

Vij and Friends Present:

Silly Boys

and

Goofy Girls

**A Mixtape
for
Bigger Balls
and
Unscrambled Eggs**



SillyBoysandGoofyGirls.com

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Vij and Friends Present:
The Silly Boys and Goofy Girls Mixtape
Official Lyrics

Silly Boys and Goofy Girls

Girls Make Me Smile

Moving Lines

Body Rock

Suns In My Pants

Sweet Pretty Girls

Sweet Pretty Girls – Too Much, Soon, Silly and Far

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Lyrics and Vocals

Vijay “Vij” Sarma

<http://sillyboysandgoofygirls.com/>

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Producing, Engineering and Mixing

Gene “The Genial Genius” Hughes at Telejet Studios

<http://www.telejet.ca/>

Executive Producers

Vijay Sarma . Gene Hughes . “The” Drew Chale

Special Thanks

Producers and Websites, Jermaine “J-Diesel”, Chad “Dizzle-Dizzle”, Alex “A-Nazty”, Dane “Young Prezi”, Trillium “Rose Denim”, Claudio “Killa Softy”, Paul “Suns In My Pants”, Constantine “The Battler”, “Wesht-Shmoove” Jayden, “Pretty” Paulo, “You Know What?” Amin, Peter “Da Skullptor”, Omar “My Friend!”, Hasan “Da Man!”, Donnie “The Sensitive Porkchop”, “Psycho” Luch, “General” Johnny, “Admiral” Vijai, “Whistlin’” Mark, Shanda’ “Gangsta Gurrlz”, “Dirty” Harry, Vitaly “Big V”, Ion “Chilla Killa”, Nathan “Mac Did He?”, Suraiga”licious”, Ty'n'Al “Gangsters Doin' Gangsta Sh-t”, Ms. Khotsomatique, Petey “Padrone”, Marilyn “Sunshine”, Ms. “Jingling Baby”, “Queen” Christina, Calvin “Da Pitbull”, “Lati-” Natalya, “My Darling” Nikki, Giselle “Bella”, “The Missterious” Julia, Da Hail Tarrh Homiez and Homiettes, Eternal Fam and Friends and Forever and A Day.

* Instrumentals Courtesy Various – Please See Details Below *

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Next... SBGG 2: [Gift Rappin'](#) – R'n'Beast Mode – The Singles

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A: 2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years

B: Test Me

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A: Daughters Dance

B: Still Trappin'

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A: Will To Chill

B: Feel Me

1

Silly Boys and Goofy Girls

Engineering: Gene "The Genial Genius" Hughes

Lyrics and Vocals: Vijay "Vij" Sarma

Instrumental: "Uptown Funk" by Mark Ronson and Dave Aude

<http://www.markronson.co.uk/>

<http://www.daveaude.com/>

[Courtesy: Datpiff.com](http://Datpiff.com)

[And – Got Instrumentals.com](http://GotInstrumentals.com) – Track 31 on Album 63

Hee-heeee!

Yeeeeaaaahhh!

(Chorus)

For all the silly boys...

Hey, hey, hey!

And all the goofy girls...

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

For all the silly boys...

Hey, hey, hey!

And all the goofy girls...

(x1)

Whaaat?!

Whaaat?!

Whaaat?!

Whateverrr...

Hunh?

Hunh?

Hunh?

Okay...

Silly lazy boys!

Tease you all the time!

Got ya back babe...

Tease you so fine!

Fave part of you...

Is your don't mind!

Not all the time!

But it's about that time!

Who? Rules?

The dance floor?

And what the heck?

Am I dancing to this for?

Hey ladieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeees...

Get flunky!

(Chorus)

For all the silly boys...

Hey, hey, hey!

And all the goofy girls...

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

For all the silly boys...

Hey, hey, hey!

And all the goofy girls...

(x1)

Relax!

Jill and Jack!

Don't look too messed-up?

To talk to, or look at!

Too good for? Not good enough at!

Who needs that-titude? Shmat-titude!

Where's ya pride? Give ME that!

I won't, then will care!

You care about,

Your don't-care!

Yeeaaaahhh!

From painting your toes?

To are those pants really clothes?

To your pretty hair!

Yeeaaaahhh!

You're shy...

But want attention!

We're shy...

But wanna -- give it to you!

Calm down!

Calm down!

You know it matches...

We know it works!

Matches! Works!

Matches! Woof!

Calm down!

Calm down!

See...

I got this! You got that!

We cop this! You top that!

Provin' what we worth!

So, we got that!

Hard to catch, unless ya busy boy...

And, she wanna see, wanna be a catch!

(Break)

Got ta, got ta, got ta!

Yeeeeaaaahhh...

Got ta, got ta, got ta!

Yeeeeaaaahhhh...

Get in the grooooooove!

Owww!

(Chorus)

For all the silly boys...

Hey, hey, hey!

And all the goofy girls...

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

For all the silly boys...

Hey, hey, hey!

And all the goofy girls...

Get in the groooooooooovve!

For all the silly boys...

Get in the groooooooooovve!

And all the goofy girls...

Get in the groooooooooovve!

For all the silly boys...

Get in the groooooooooovve!

And all the goofy girls!

(x1)

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2

Girls Make Me Smile

Engineering: Gene "The Genial Genius" Hughes

Lyrics and Vocals: Vijay "Vij" Sarma

Instrumental – "I Don't Get Tired" by Nic Nac and Mark Kragen

<https://twitter.com/nicnacbeats>

<https://twitter.com/markkragen>

Courtesy: Datpiff.com

And – Got Instrumentals.com – Track 2 on Album 60

(Chorus)

Girls make me smile...

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a kid!

Girls make me smile...

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a --

Since I was a --

Since I was a kid!

(x1)

Or they won't!

So let's go!

Gotcha baby!

We just relax...

And do what you wanna baby!

Girls made us smile,

For a whiiiiiiiiiiiile...

Now that's style...

Now that's style...

Girls make us smile,

For a whiiiiiiiiiiiile...

Now let's smile...

Now let's smile...

Gotcha baby!

If it's not me, then it's on you baby!

Gentle-man, so I see a lady!

So you see, you can drive me crazy!

Can't care? Don't care!

No respect? No fair!

Never take, yo's there!

Clever take? No fear!

All-in,

Feelin' fallin', or shot-callin',

Know ya body callin',

So hard, like a Spauldin'...

No trippin' on, shows!

No shows trippin'!

Shhh...

To feel, to deal...

To deal with!

No trippin' on, shows!

No shows trippin'!

Shhh...

Relax...

And maybe we'll feel it!

(Chorus)

Girls make me smile...

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a kid!

Girls make me smile...

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a --

Since I was a --

Since I was a kid!

(x1)

Happy, mad, sad, glad...

And shy...

All seein' I'm a guy...

Soon jacked, offa chicsxtasy high!

Chillin' with the...

Shows us why...

You that fly...

I'm a guy!

Just a little bit of that --

Shine...

Just, a bit of that --

Fine...

A bit of that?

Mine!

All goes fine?

Great, never mind...

Got a lot of stuff to do...

Oh wait... nevermind!

Gotcha baby!

Like foccaccia and gravy!

With a side of mashed potaties!

See how you drive me crazy?

... Oops!

Too much? Too silly?

Too soon? Too far?

Hey, with what you got,

Sometimes I gotta try somethin'!

Now look,

I ain't robbin' no nervous little girl!

And I ain't scurred neither!

Now honey listen, please!

Can you forgive me?

Laugh at or with me?

Maybe get sad or bored...

I can beat that!

Honey?

Honey please --

Oh, there we go honey!

Yes, of course!

Relax! Please!

We can do whatever you want!

You could take a hot bath...

You could put on some lotion...

Dress up real, real nice...

Whatever you want girl!

I'm cool baby...

I'm just happy to help!

(Chorus)

Girls make me smile...

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a kid!

Girls make me smile...

Since I was a kid!

Since I was a --

Since I was a --

Since I was a kid!

(x2)

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3

Moving Lines

Engineering: Gene “The Genial Genius” Hughes

Lyrics and Vocals: Vijay “Vij” Sarma

Instrumental: "Naturally Born (Remix)" by Cookin' Soul

<http://www.cookinsoul.com/>

[Courtesy: Datpiff.com](http://Datpiff.com)

[And – Got Instrumentals.com](http://And-GotInstrumentals.com) – Track 25 on Album 60

Ain't nuthin,
But a gangsta party...
This is for the G's,
And the keys mother--
Ain't nuthin,
But a gangsta party...
See, we live by the fun,
So, we die by the fun, kid!
(Chorus)
Movin' through the city,
Keep a couple lines with me...
Tease me girl,
I tease you back...
Movin' through the city,
Get the grind don't sweat me...

Tease me girl,
I tease you back...
Movin' through the city,
Only good vibes get me...

Tease me girl,
I tease you back...
Oh hush baby,
Don't worry...
We like it like that...

Like that?

(x1)

Wait,

Just,

A sec,

What?

Do you?

Expect?

You wanna get hi?

You wanna get bye?

You wanna bet fly?

I wanna chill, try...

Bills, pills, thrills,

Will to chill,

On my mind...

Wind at ya back?

Feel it in ya fine?

Not too-tight for work,

Hopefully sometimes...

Keep it hot and cool,

Or talkin' good times!

Cute little batteries,

Need smatterings of flattery,

To fight with gravity,

Feel right about havin' the --

Eggs to wear flip-flops,

Dress, weigh less, than a tic tac,

Protect, precious jewels,

And treasured chest,

Relax,
I must confess,
I think you're cray,
Say, all I really want to do,
With you, is play,
So makin', not breakin',
Take a break with you?

Okay...

Can't relax?

Oh honey?

Smile shyly away...

A woman's a lady...

When she's girlin' away...

Let's see what we wanna see...

And say what we wanna say...

Ever throw a million shows?

In some snowglobes?

Heeeyyy! Hooooooo!

Ever throw a million shows?

In some snowglobes?

Heeeyyy! Hoooooo!

You sure?

That's what you wanna say bro?

Awww yeeeahh!

Ohhh noooooooooo!

Ever throw a million shows?

In some snowglobes?

Heeeyyy! Hoooooo!

7, 8, 9... dime?

Get ya number fine!

Make it stand still?

You can have a little time!

If we can't chill?

Gotta spit a little rhyme...

Oh, you seem fine...

No wait -- you look fiiine!!!

(Chorus)

Movin' through the city,

Keep a couple lines with me...

Tease me girl,

I tease you back...

Movin' through the city,

Get the grind don't sweat me...

Tease me girl,

I tease you back...

Movin' through the city,

Only good vibes get me...

Tease me girl,

I tease you back...

(x1)

Oh hush baby,

Don't worry...

We like it like that...

Like that?

(x1)

And they wonder how we live?

With fly shots?

Chickies ain't hard to chill...

On my block!

See if they can each give a bit...

So don't take a lot!

Wanna know if we cool...

Or if they hot!

Polite with stuff on ya mind...

They try to take a shot!

Wanna get back to it quick?

They try to get off!

Go hard as you can?

They wanna see soft...

And be soft...

And that's chickmate dawg!

(Chorus)

Movin' through the city,

Keep a couple lines with me...

Tease me girl,

I tease you back...

Movin' through the city,
Get the grind don't sweat me...

Tease me girl,
I tease you back...
Movin' through the city,
Only good vibes get me...

Tease me girl,
I tease you back...
Oh hush baby,
Don't worry...
We like it like that...

Like that?

(x1)

How's the wife and kids?

Great!

Got lunch in my stomach!

Better than lookin' like...

A punch in my stomach!

How's your man?

Yeah!

I know I got one!

And he got a hot one!

So we got a lot --

Done!

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4

Body Rock

Engineering: Gene "The Genial Genius" Hughes

Lyrics and Vocals: Vijay "Vij" Sarma

Instrumental: "Body Roc" by DJ Spinz

<https://twitter.com/spinzhoodrich>

Courtesy: Datpiff.com

And – Got Instrumentals.com – Track 6 on Album 63

(Chorus)

Love the way your body rock...

Your body rock...

Love the way your body rock...

To the beat!

To the beat, my brother, to the beat!

To the beat, my sister, to the beat!

(x2)

Girl went crazy!

Girl went crazy!

Wanted that hole,

In her soul,

Filled daily!

Just had to be,

Good enough,

To make a fantasy!

Who knows what they thinkin'?

But, they always thinkin', see?

How ya catch a' eye?

Wind-stress a sun-dress?

Catch a thigh?

Are we ridiculous?
To wanna see it climb?
Seen it all befo',
In 2D and 3D,
Still see it all befo' breakfast!
Or brunch, with canteloupe and grilled cheese!
Excuse me!
Excuse me!
Ya booty so juicy!
Why not be?
Really choosey?
And choose me!
Show, off,
Them moves...
'cause I'm warnin' ya...
I've been to...
Chickie Narnia...
And nothin'...
Gets you, hornier...

So tell me?

Am I gettin'?

Warm or not?

Got me so, worked up!

Highs and lows, turnt up!

Either miss ya, or wanna kill ya --

'cause, I love or hate love!

Still --

(Chorus)

Love the way your body rock...

Your body rock...

Love the way your body rock...

To the beat!

To the beat, my brother, to the beat!

To the beat, my sister, to the beat!

(x2)

So high!

So high!

So say, good-bye!

So jacked!

Offa chicxstasy!

I could fly!

Ain't no why!

Ain't no try!

Punch through, a prick wall!

Not even, know why?

Hips up against the wall!

I'm serious!

Even ya gravity's mine...

Miss-terious, so curious!

What the heck?

Do you do?

To me?

Like a starving man?

With a fridge full of food?

Can't eat!

Gentle-man, in the streets!

A beast, in the sheets!

Get a good nights sleep,
Head-up, this week!
What if I never?
See you again?
What if you never?
Be you again?
Little time, with the doc!
Fix up, look sharp!
Let the next man hear,
Angel playing, with a harp!
Seen her, see me,
Through a dark haze,
Of booze, blaze,
And other back in the day's!
Lead through a maze,
Not sure, where I'm goin',
Not worried, just hope,
She's the right, type of craze!
Doesn't wanna say nothin',

With her tongue, in my mouth!

Snap-fingers, on her back,

Strap-off, through her blouse!

It's goin' down!

It's goin' down!

Caught between speedin' up!

And slowin' down!

Lord knows,

What I'm gettin'?

What I'm owin' now?

Try to feel it out...

Really wanna shout!

(Chorus)

Love the way your body rock,

Your body rock...

Love the way your body rock...

To the beat!

To the beat, my brother, to the beat!

To the beat, my sister, to the beat!

(x2)

Yeeaaaahhh...

Love the way ya body rock...

Love the way ya body rock...

Ya body rock...

Love the way ya body rock...

Oh, the things I can say!

Things I can say!

To get you, worked up!

Body rock, the right way!

Shhh... maybe...

Baby... f'sho...

Just show me you're the star...

Of the... Shhh-ow!

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Suns In My Pants

Engineering: Gene "The Genial Genius" Hughes

Lyrics and Vocals: Vijay "Vij" Sarma

Instrumental: "We Up In Here" by J.O. Da Bossman

<http://www.jodabossman.com/about/>

Courtesy: Datpiff.com

And – Got Instrumentals.com – Track 36 on Album 62

A-tten-shun!

A-tten-shun!

A-tten-shun!

A-tten-shun!

Game on!

(Chorus)

Suns in my pants!

Suns, suns, suns in my pants!

Suns, suns, suns in my pants!

Suns, suns, suns in my pants!

Great big balls of energy!

(x2)

Huough!

Ha!

Huough!

Ha!

(Below Above)

We're not worried...

We're just happy, you're here...

You're not worried...

You're just happier here...

Let's get --

It's the bein' a troubled dude!

Six Series: Let's Ride!

Six-Gal walk!

Make ya wanna talk, the talk!

It's the bein' a troubled dude!

Six Series: Let's Ride!

Keep 'em movin' well!

Or keep 'em movin' on!

Six-Gal walk!

Make ya wanna talk, the talk!

Fruity drink, grill' chicken...

Run, run, jus' to walk!

Jack', off'a chicksxtasy!

Jack', off a lot!

Can't be stop', by SWAT...

Save a shot!

(Below Above)

We're not worried...

We're just happy, you're here...

You're not worried...

You're just happier here...

(x1)

A-tten-shun!

A-tten-shun!

Who want a-tten-shun?

Don't get burned!

Ooooooh...

A-tten-shun!

A-tten-shun!

Who want a-tten-shun?

Let's get turned... UP!

(Chorus)

Suns in my pants!

Who wanna dance?

(x4)

Busy man, to busy man!

That's a plan!

Pretty girl, to busy man?

If it's on? Let's dance!

Work so hard?

Wake nickels, into dimes?

Work it so well?

I can spare a little time!

Busy blastin', smashin'!

Makin' my lane!

Want a house, car, boat,
After that... I want a plane!

Everlastin'!

Run days on a bowl of rice!

And a piece of fish!

Don't think twice!

Nice guy, sorta,

Still a guy, so if I gotta,

Verbal Glock, cock, aim,

And squeeze, 'til ya slaughter!

Beastin', like Liam Neeson,

"Taken" from his daughter!

Fightin' for the femmes,

Makes a man stand taller!

Grown -- Ayye man!

Up to what?

What's ya order?

Servin' up the future,

Like a run for the border!

And baby if you down?

For a long romance?

Don't worry got daughters!

And sons in my pants!

(Chorus)

Suns in my pants!

Suns, suns, suns in my pants!

Suns, suns, suns in my pants!

Suns, suns, suns in my pants!

Great big balls of energy!

(x1)

Suns in my pants!

Who wanna dance?

(x4)

This is real-world!

Not exercise!

(x3)

This is not a drill...

(x1)

(Below above)

A-tten-shun!

A-tten-shun!

Zay must properly func-tion!

Some fun, some shun!

Game on!

(x1)

This is real-world!

Not exercise!

(x3)

This is not a drill...

(x1)

(Below Above)

We're not worried...

We're just happy you're here...

You're not worried,

You're just happier here...

(x1)

.

6

Sweet Pretty Girls

Engineering: Gene "The Genial Genius" Hughes

Lyrics and Vocals: Vijay "Vij" Sarma

Instrumental: "Why Not?" by Neef Buck

<https://www.neefbuckmusic.com/>

Courtesy: Datpiff.com

And – Got Instrumentals.com – Track 30 on Album 60

(Chorus)

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

How ya get? So nasty?

(x2)

Sweet pretty girl?

How ya get? So nasty?

Hey now... I'm just askin'!

(x2)

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

How ya get? So nasty?

(x2)

Goin' back and forth,

Makin' a scene...

Stuff in the way,

Gotta do in-between...

Knock you out?

Sure,

See Ronda Rousey in short-shorts?

Shorty wanna be --

A knockout, on the dance floor!

Can't catch a break,

With a bud, at the game,

Sorry... whatchoo sayin'?

Them Raps Girls be playin'!

Then act, like you don't,

Want the action,
Okay,
Just make sure,
That I like the actin'!
Finally,
Gotta face facts and --
Face-down,
Ayyye-ooooohhhh!
Smilin', while I'm passin' --
Out!
Of my mind, don't mind,
Love ya face, but let's face it,
No if's, and's, or butt's,
So fine, and mine!
Manage somehow,
So, we both don't whine,
'bout what we don't have,
Mind, or do find,
No stallin' out my Porsche,

Screamin' red-lines,
Lipstick smears,
Chokin' back tears?
Wasn't jokin' over beers!
Turn tricks, of the trade,
Into flicks, no shade,
Whatever she was makin',
Now she know, I got it made,
Crumble trees, on ya back,
What you gonna say?
With ya mouth full?
But, gettin' more soon...
Hooray!
Was so scared,
Then so sweet, and so chill...
Try to drink too much,
Say, ya sorta feel ill...
Can you stay at my place?
Where we can just chill?

Whatever you gotta say...

To feel, for real...

(Chorus)

Sweet pretty girl?

How ya get? So nasty?

Hey now... I'm just askin'!

(x2)

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

Heavenly Father, I'm a war weapon!

How ya get? So nasty?

(x2)

Whose girls?

Our girls!

You got it!

You got it!

Who wants to be somebody's girls?

Who wants girls?

You got it!

You got it!

Our natural resource!

You got it!

You got it!

Protect yo' energy source!

You got it!

You got it!

(x1)

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

Heavenly Father, I'm a war weapon!

How ya get? So nasty?

(x2)

Sweet pretty girl?

How ya get? So nasty?

Hey now... I'm just askin'!

(x2)

Try to break me...

And you just might crack...

And you might like that...

And I might not want to give you back!

Try to make me...

And you might like that...

And I might just crack...

And might want to get you all that!

(x1)

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

Sweet pretty girl...

How ya get? So nasty?

(x2)

Sweet pretty girl?

How ya get? So nasty?

Hey now... I'm just askin'!

(x2)

.

Sweet Pretty Girls... Too Much, Soon, Silly and Far

Engineering: Gene "The Genial Genius" Hughes

Lyrics and Vocals: Vijay "Vij" Sarma

Instrumental: "Batman Dark Knight" by Yung Icey Beats

<https://twitter.com/yungiceybeats>

[Courtesy: Datpiff.com](http://Datpiff.com)

[And – Got Instrumentals.com](http://GotInstrumentals.com) – Track 18 on Album 60

(Chorus)

What a sweet, pretty girl...

But, oh the things I'd do to that...

Ayyye...!!!

Which way...???

(x2)

How much you wanna be loved?

How much you wanna make happy?

How much you wanna make love?

How much you wanna get nasty?

(x1)

Got 50 Shades of Cray...

For ya baby!

Get "Drunk in Love" like Jay-Bey!

Got you, on a chair!

Barely hangin' on, with ya...

Mmmm... there!

Gotta hang, in there...

Grit my teeth... pull ya hair!

Wanna hear you scream, moan and wail!

Leave a snail-trail...

Gonna need a mop... bucket... and pail!

Wanna be the fan to see...

Your fantasy!

Ain't all there is to do...

But sure is fun to me!

Wanna tie you up!

And figure you out!

No feelin' me?

What you worried about!

Confidence...

Want you to have a lot of that!

So you can handle it...

When I see that ass and snap!

(Chorus)

What a sweet, pretty girl...

But, oh the things I'd do to that...

Ayyye...!!!

Which way...???

(x2)

How much you wanna be loved?

How much you wanna make happy?

How much you wanna make love?

How much you wanna get nasty?

(x1)

.

Thanks for listening and sharing!

Please visit this website for more:

SillyBoysandGoofyGirls.com

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